# WORLD

SATURDAY EVENING, AUGUST 4.

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#### Circulation Books Always Open.

THE DEATH-TRAP FIRE.

Of what use are building laws, of what value is a Building Bureau and a Fire Department in this city, if such a cruel death trap as that on the Bowery, in which seventeen human beings were burned to death yes terday afternoon, is allowed to be maintained?

Here was a building completely shut in be tween as theatre, a saloon, a pawnbroker's shop and other tenements, all extra hazard ons, and reached only by a passage-way 314 feet wide and an alley 8 feet wide, the two being together 60 feet in length. Into this wretched den were huddled some sixty persons, tenants and workers. What wonder that when flames broke out in such a trap. filled with wooden partitions, they spread so rapidly as to swallow up the inmates as if they had been so many shavings, and to destroy nearly a score of lives, besides inflicting serious injuries on others?

The general powers of the department are sufficient to prevent the occupation of such a building either as a residence or a factory. and it is to be hoped that some one may be held responsible for the terrible calamity.

## THE BOBTAIL-CAR HOMICIDE

The Twenty-third Street Railroad corporation is doing its best to protect its officers against the consequences of the man ter of Mrs. Sophia Levy. Its lawyers flock into the Coroner's office and seek to block the proceedings by refusing to produce books and insisting on cross-examining witnesses. Yesterday one of the corporation's lawyers served a Supreme Court writ on the Coroner, requiring him to show cause next Monday why he should not be prohibited from compelling the General Manager of the road to produce the slaughter records of the company, on the ground that Mr. McLEAN has already been committed for manslaughter and the production of the records might tend to criminate him.

Coroner MESSEMER is pushing the inquest with fearlessness and vigor, and he may be relied upon to see the law properly enforced and the guilty persons brought to trial. The killing of Mrs. Levy was a clear case of manslaughter, and, for the protection of the public, whoever is responsible ought to be punished.

## HEATED TERM POLITICS.

Politics and political wire-pulling and pipe-laying are to some people very agreeable pastimes. Yet how readily they yield to the attractions of fishing, yachting and the gayeties of summer resorts. Here is Gen. HARBISON, shaking hands and making speeches despite the warm weather with Premier BLAINE on the ocean making his way back to receive a political ovation, and President CLEVELAND quietly slips off with wily Secretary Dan to enjoy four or five days' yachting and bluefishing. Here are enterprising organs nominating Mr. Hewitt, Congressman Cumminos and WILLIAM R. GRACE for Mayor, and Sheriff GRANT is sporting at Sharon, RICHARD CROKER is cooling off at Saybrook and ED KEARNEY is lounging on the Saratoga bal-

After all, playing politics during the heated term is seldom an effective and winning game, and those who give up the summer to enjoyment may return invigorated in the fall and speedily upset all the nice arrangements so glibly made during their absence from the city.

There seems to be a good prospect that Governor's Island will before long be enjoyed by our citizens as a public park. This will indeed be a boon to our downtown popslation. But the most important point the present moment is the opening of Stuyvesant Park. Here is a fine pleasure ground ready for the use, recreation and salthful enjoyment of thousands of toiling citizens, and nothing but a few iron

padlocks and the wooden heads of a handful | of selfish and stupid people stand in the way of its immediate utilization. Let the Park Commissioners throw open Stuyvesant Park this season and do their best to give us Governor's Island next year.

We have a noble set of firemen and policemen in New York and some really brave men among our people. This is demonstrated clearly enough whenever a great calamity that calls for presence of mind and personal daring occurs. The horrible fire in the Bowery yesterday developed these excellent traits in a marked degree, and the brave men who did such fearless work in rescuing their fellow-creatures from a horrible fate deserve the highest honor and praise.

It is said that man is naturally a gambler. No one who attends the race tracks can doubt that the saving is equally true as applied to women. The freedom and spirit with which the fair betters on the grand stands throw out their fives and twenties for investment on favorite horses show how thoroughly they enjoy the excitement of a game of chance, and while they do not take their losses quite so philosophically as men do, they are always ready to try their luck again.

What an extraordinary and unaccountable animal a despondent lover is, anyway. The last bridge-jumper, MATTHEW BYRNES, who beat the record by jumping from a higher point on the bridge than any of his predecessors, is said to have taken the leap because he was a hopeless lover. He wanted to kill himself. Yet as soon as he felt the cold water and rose to the surface after his dive, he struck out stoutly for a tug to save his

Gen. Burnen has turned up again. He has been at Washington for a few days and declares himself in favor of protection. Bun-JAMIN thinks that his vote in New York in 1884 lacked "protection." From the size it certainly seems to have lacked something.

GOOD THINGS FOR SUNDAY'S DINNER.

Celery, 50 cents. Lettuce, 5 cents. White perch, 15 cents. Halibut steaks, 15 cents. Lima beans, \$1, 25 a peck. Peas, 40 to 60 cents a peck. Blackfish, 18 cents a pound. Moonfish, 15 cents a pound. Raspherries, 6 cents a third. Blackberries, 19 cents a box. Watermelons, 20 to 50 cents. Live lobsters, 10 to 1214 cents Whortleberries, 18 cents a box. Oranges, 60 to 80 cents a dozen. Corn. 15 cents a dozen; best, 80 cents. Large bluefish, 15 cents, small, 10 cents. Pineapples, 15 cents; best, 25 to 35 cents. Pears, 40 cents a dozen; best, 60 to 75 cents. Peaches, 50 cents a dosen; large, 60 cents to \$1. Lemons, 20 cents a dozen; small, 20 for 25 cents Muskmellons-Small, 8 to 8 cents; large, 15 to 2

## FIVE GOOD MEN.

Willie Ihrig has recovered from his recent i ness, and can be seen at his old place. Joe Saller took the breath from the boys in

fulton Market by appearing among them minu four-fifths of his hair. John Montoto takes his ease during the warr

weather. He divides his leisure hours between the club and the near-by summer resorts. William C. McBride, jr., has returned from his

vacation looking as brown as a berry and earnestly trying to impress on his friends that he had "the est time in his life."

The friends of Edward F. Emanuel who reside outside of Tremont swonder why that gentleman's face is so wreathed in smiles. Eddie became a papa three weeks ago, and the novelty of the sit ation has not begun to wear off.

## WORLDLINGS.

There is a shoemaker in Buffalo who, working at hide fair one day to rival Elibu Burritt.

One of the waiters employed at one of the larger lubs in Chicago is the son of a wealthy and promnent man in Holland, a former General i army and the head of an ancient baronial family. Another waiter, a German, who died in Chicago recently, had similar aristocratic antecedents.

Capt. George Murphy, of Philadelphia, possess mong other valuable relica, the barrel of John Brown's rifle. It is an octagonal smooth-bor Springfield weighing about twenty pounds, and has a telescopic attachment. Near the buit is a little silver plate set in the steel, bearing the name of John Brown.

Aluminum, the silvery metal that used to cost \$240 a pound thirty-five years ago, is now produced at the Krupp Gon Works at Essen, Germany, for to cents a pound. Common clay everywhere contains from two to ten pounds of it in every hun dred pounds, and it is likely, within the next decade or two, to become more common than

BITS OF HOFFMAN HOUSE TALK.

"There is more talk than money on the elec-

"Yes, you hear of bets, but you can't find any one who is willing to bet." "The betting men are keeping quiet. It is to early in the campaign.

" It looks as if James W. Boyle intends to stick to the County Democracy. "That would be funny. Edward Kearney out of the Counties and James W. Boyle fighting uner Maurice J. Power."

"Have you seen Edward Cabill ?" \*\* I guess County Clerk Flack will be renom!

" We will miss Eddie O'Reilly. Death captured bright young reporter. The politicians liked

"I hear the name of Richard A. Cunningham mentioned for Congress." " Merriman will not be renominated Congress,"

" He voted against the Mills bill," "I am told that Col Willeson L Brown slated for Congress in Merriman's district." " Wonder if the new Aqueduct Commission

will bounce many of the old clerks." "I wouldn't be surprised if the County Demo racy renominated Mayor Hewitt." "1'll bet a bunch of banances that Tammany

Hall will favor the renomination of Gov. Hill." "All the fellows who have been turned out of the Custom-House will turn out in the Blains

JOHN M. WARD on the origin of Baseball a reply to Prof. Proctor See the SUNDAY WORLD. In Sup SUNDAY WELD, Thackeray's story, "The Great

THE JOKING OF THE JOKERS.

THOUSANDS HAVE ENTERED THE SNICKER TOURNAMENT.

Promises to Be the Greatest Event in the History of Humor-Steady Improvemen in the Quality of the Centributions-We Shall Have Semething Real Funny After

We Return the Smile. As brevity is the soul of wit, how does this

strike you : A famous letter-carrier. [A stamp was neatly pasted here.]
Yours with a smile, ED I. TORIALLE.

A doctor stepped in at a carpenter shop at Long Branch not long since while on his way to meet a train. The carpenter was putting

The Joker Nipped.

to meet a train. The carpenter was putting on a finishing coat of paint to complete a job he had made for a customer. The doctor, after watching him a moment, remarked: "Oh. I see putty and paint sometimes cover up your bad jobs, don't they?"

The carpenter turned instantly on the doctor and replied: "Yes, and a hole in the ground often covers up yours."

They have not spoken to each other from that day to this.

Charles Nicholas.

354 Halsay street. Brooklyn. Aug. 2. 354 Halsey street, Brooklyn, Aug. 2.

In the John Editor of The Evening World : A young lady at my side, on seeing the in closed cut, asks 'if it would not be a good



Source of inspiration for the other 'Rider Haggard?'" How is that for an impromptut New York City. Wm. H. Smith.

The Punater at Work. Walking through the garden last night I stumbled and fell over an article that had been removed from its accustomed placethe cistern. A friend, standing near, exclaimed: "You have kicked the bucket." I replied, as I slowly picked myself up: "No, I haven't; I've only turned a little pale (pail).

M. R. A.

Farmer (in store, to clerk, pointing to new style of hay cutter)—Say, young feller, what's that machine there for?

Clerk—That's for sale, sir.

THE SULLIVAN,

What It Was For.

194 Fulton street, Brooklyn, Aug 2.-The Way of the Butchers.

Butcher—Come, Carl, be lively now; break the bones in Mr. Black's chops and put Mrs. Grey's ribs in the basket for her. Carl (briskly)—All right, sir; as soon as I have sawed off Mrs. Nash's leg. Wm. Keirnan. 296 West Tenth street, New York, Aug. 3.

He Does It Frequently. e Editor of The Evening World: It is now certain that Jay Gould is not satisfied with the earth. It is reported on good authority that he bought an extra Wohld last week. Tony Burke, News Agent Long Island Railroad

Ode to Bill Nye. Jokes often now in print appear
To make one laugh or cry,
But 'pon my soul I greatly fear
None will affect Bill Nye:
For he is witty, he is just, And will open people's eyes; He'll do bis duty or he'll bust In giving out the prize.

Who will the winning joker be? Is asked by one one all, Look in The Evening World and see

Look in The EVENING WORLD and see On whom you have to call. Bill Nye has been appointed judge, And nobly fills the "docket." Rut from his chair he need not budge— The prize just fits his pocket. N. O. Gurr. [It undoubtedly would, but Judge Nye is

arred.-ED.] An Uncomplaining Clock.

Master of House (looking at the clock and doubting its correctness as to time)—How is the clock, Annie?

Annie—Faith, sir, I haven't heard her complain.

Miss M. S. Dudley.

437 Madison street, Brooklyn.

In a Restaurant. Waiter—Do you want a steak to order? Jerseyman—No, I want a steak to eat, F. X. H.

It Would Be Funny.

Judge Nye and me may not agree.

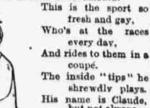
Nor those who for the prize will strive.
That the best joke of the whole would be
For me to win that twenty-five.

JAMES EGGO.

569 Fourth avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

From a Twelve-Year Old.

I inclose an original joke, with picture, which I hope you will kindly publish. I am twelve years old, and after having read all of Mr. Nye's works, am ready to launch out as a humorist. If the joke is worthy of it, kindly do it justice. Haker M. Young. 1276 Third avenue, city, Am. 2. kindly do it justice. HARRY M. 1276 Third avenue, city, Aug. 2. You've Seen Him at Monmouth



shrewdly plays. His name is Claude, but not always, r or there are those un looked-for days When he loses on the nag loth ways. And then his name is H. M. Young.

Conditions of the Contest Following are the conditions of THE EVEN-ING WORLD's joke contest: It is open to everybody-men, women and children. Any person can submit one or as many jokes as desired. The decision however, will be made on the merits of the best joke in the

The okes must be original, that is to say, they shall not have previously appeared in print to the knowledge of the competitor. Each joke must be written on one side of a sheet of paper, or if two or more sheets are required, they must be neatly secured together. Each joke must bear the name of of Chicago.

the competitor and consist of from one word to sent.

The jokes may consist of from one word to 200. The latter limit must not be exceeded and competitors should bear in mind that brevity is often "the soul of wit." A joke of a few lines, if first class, will stand as good a chance of winning the prize as one of twenty lines.

twenty lines.

The prize will be \$25 for the best joke submitted. Bill Nye will read all jokes sent in, and will in his ripe judgment determine the winner. Some of the jokes will be published from time to time, but the publication or non-publication of a joke will have no bearing upon the final decision. A joke may be published and yet finally ruled out because it may be a "chesting."

published and yet finally ruled out because it may be a "chestnut."

The Evening World cannot undertake to acknowledge the receipt of all jokes sent in, other than that the publication will of course be an acknowledgment. Great care, however, will be taken to preserve all jokes received, and to see that judgment is passed upon them by Mr. Nye.

It has not yet been determined when the contest will close. That will depend upon the degree of interest aroused by the contest. But it will be well for competitors to send in their jokes at once, as in the case of two jokes of equal merit, priority of receipt would determine the prize winner.

#### ALONG THE BOWERY.

I have been receiving quite a mail since I began recall the events of a past age on the Old Bowery. 1 get letters praising and thanking me, and other letters not so pleasant. Then I find lot of fellows who must be walking interrogation coints. They're the fellows I like to hear from best, for they put the gray-headed and decrept old Bowery Boy to his taps. They put him on his metal, for he wouldn't like to own up that there was anything about the Bowery to-day or in its history that he didn't know.

Here's . Reader " comes up smiling again with thanks for the answer he got in my last reverie and putting a half dozen new conundrums, all which will be answered some time.

Then " Veritas." Veritas is another sort. He's one of that kind of chaps who are always looking for somebody else's mistake. When he finds it he nastens to make it as pleasant as he can for some body else by telling him of it.

He writes, "You're wrong! the City Hall wasn' built in 1799, but in 1803, and so, of course, the mile stones on the old Boston Post roads weren't set out then."

Well, Veritas, I only quoted Old Sport, who said they'd been there forever. Why didn't you set down and prove that they weren't set out by . . .

Chambers street-mostly cow pasture-and it is said that that brown-stone back was put on to the marble City Hall because it was cheaper and the city would never grow much above Chambers

As to the mile-stones, the Boston post-road has never been surveyed and the Legislature orgered tsurveyed and appointed John Randall to do the job. That was in 1807 and he never made his re port till fourteen years afterwards. The posts were set out some time during those fourteen years.

The fourth milestone, which should be Thirty-seventh street, is gone, writes J. T. S. And the road where Ninety-sixth street crosses it now was cut through a mound of rocks thirty feet high. The stone was set on the top of this rock on the west side. A big block occupies the site of that rock and the mile-post is lost.

So much for the mile-posts. Gregg cast his mentat gaze 'way back into the fiftles last night, and he says: "Do you rememb

when Jim McNuity kept at the corner of Doverstreet and the Bowery, where that parlor match store is now? Calco Pete Swartz, Jack Montgomery, "Gallus" Wright, Rube Odell, Capt. Black, Barney Jackman, Pompey Jackson, Bill McGee, Captain of the Funny Fellows: "Rance Buckbee, Johnny Buckbee and John Peraz, who was Sixth Ward constable, were shining lights among the hangers-out there.

"Johnny Peraz was Captain of the Kelly Guard. On their excursion to Hoboken in '53 they got inte a fight with the Jersey boys. The Fire Department was called out and the Guards licked 'em all, too. Peraz got hit on the head with a bunk of Your captain is wounded!"

"The Worden House was a great hostelry in its day," says another old boy. It stood at the corner of Bayard, where the Van Dyke House is now, and was kept by George Worden. The Old Bowers Theatre actors used to hang out there. Here were Bill Walley and John Studley, Bob Johnson and Nugent, Ed Eddy and Joe Winter, Billy Mardon and Ed Marston, G. W. Jones, John Scott, William Murray, Jude Scott, Tom Leigh and other footligh

"The house was the headquarters of the special police under Capt. Thomas Francis Gibbons during the draft riots. The specials had their hands full in protecting the colored people from the

"Afterwards the house was bought by Ike Van Dyke and its name was changed. Ike was a character. He was one of the steadiest drinkers I ever heard of. He always stood up to the bar when anybody treated and always said 'pony brandy.' couple of us kept tally one whole week of Ike's irinks, and he averaged sixty ponies of brandy a day or 360 in that week.

· The House was always a Jonah tolts proprietor though. Worden died poor, and poor Ike Van Dyke turned stone blind and died a poor man. Ike had a wooden leg and died in 1876.

"Tom Chanfran, who got famous as "Moze n a blood-and-thunder fireman's drams, hung out nostly at John Ling's, 40 Bowery. Ling died about month ago, and lies in St. Paul's churchyard.

"The old Bowery Boys made Ling's their headquarters, and Tom Hyer, Yankee Sullivan, Chris. steele, Dan Powers, Hen. Wheatley, Col. Jim Kerngan, Tom Kerrigan, Ezra White, Charles White, the minstrel; 'Pefe' Carter, who owned Pafe, the fighting pig; Jim Collis, Tom Dancer Black Gus, Chief Grieve, Lew Everts, Harry Howard and Sam Basta used to concoct their dare-devil schemes here. Some of 'em are gone sever to return and more of us have settled down into slow-going, story-telling old men, living higheat in our memories." 'Tis so even with

BOWERY BOY. At the Gotham Hotels

A. T. Rose, of Geneva, is registered at the Astor. R. H. Ad-ms, of Culcage, is a morning arrival at the Botel Bartholdt.

C. J. Walte, of Kansas City, and J. O. Barbour, of Cincinnati, are at the Gilacy. Count Areo, the German Minister, and H. Perry, of Williams College, are at the Albeman William F. Flyon, U. S. A., and H. M. Yeager and wife, of Philadelphia, are at the Grand Hotel. M. Innes, of San Francisco; W. P. Potter, U. S. N., and H. M. Dombaugh, U. S. N., are stopping at the Sturtevant House.

Hotel Brunswick late arrivals include H. W. Ames, of Chicago; Alfred Musy, of Paris, and James Clark, of Louisville. Among the arrivals at the Fifth Avenue Hotel this morning were Senator John C. Spooner, of Wisconsin, and Senator Mahone, of Virginia.

the competitor and the date on which it was FROM THE CITY'S WHIRL.

DRIFT CAUGHT HERE AND THERE BY "EVENING WORLD" REPORTERS.

Harlem's Waste Places Full of Strange Bloom and Sweet Perfame.

Just now the uninhabited wastes of Harlem are blooming with sweet-scented flower gar-

Even the oldest inhabitant cannot remember the like of it, and the weed or shrub, or whatever it is, has spread itself in such profusion over the roadways and vacant lots. and along the sidewalks in unfrequented streets and avenues, that the Bureau of In-

streets and avenues, that the Bureau of Incumbrances may be called upon to remove this vegetable obstruction to travel.

The plant grows about 3 feet high on an average and bears innumerable clusters of small white flowers. Their fragrance is almost overpowering in its sweetness, and the pedestrian can always tell when he is approaching one of those natural flower gardens from the leeward a block or more away. The largest patches are on the west side, above One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, along the Harlem River front, and the adalong the Harlem River front, and the ad

joining streets.

It is said that the plant has only made its appearance within the last two or three years. and that every season it is extending its growth further and further. Some of the biossoms which were gathered last year in big bunches and put away have not only pre-

big bunches and put away have not only preserved their fragrance but actually increased it, and now a great many people are harvesting a supply while the plant is in bloom.

That the flowers are rich in boney is shown by the fact that they attract awarms of bees, which seem to find in them an unlimited supply of provender.

In a single thick patch of the ahrubs on Sixth avenue, near One Hundred and Forty-fifth street, there are enough honey bees on any sunny day to stock half a dozen good-sized hives, and the noise made by the thousands of wings resembles at a little distance the humming of a buzz saw.

How the FreeboAir Children Leave the Big Depot at Jersey City.

Those passengers on the Pennsylvania Railroad who are inclined to sentiment and tenderness find much to interest them in the daily departure of the child beneficiaries of the Fresh-Air Fund from the big depot in Jersey City each afternoon.

The train leaving the depot at 4, 15 always carries two car-loads of the happy youngsters, in charge of motherly women and Fact is the City Hall was begun in 1803, but they didn't main it till 1811. Which reminds me that at that time there was only a few houses above Chambers street—mostly cow pasture—and it is said that that bewn-stone back was put on to the

long line to the cars.

Every one in the depot makes way for the little ones, watching their happy faces with varied symptoms of sympathy and occasionally asking of the tiny travellers their destinations. "The country," is the laconic and in

variable answer.

Boarding the cars the children scramble into seats, and soon each window frames two eager faces and each face is a study.

Taken yesterday from the gutters of New York and off to-day for the green woods and fields of New Jersey, there is little time for

The drawn, peaked faces of poverty and suffering predominate, with not a rosy cheek among them all. The eyes glitter and dart about in all the excitement of the hour, noting everything.

People passing the standing train pause to talk to the children, ladies buy fruit to distribute along the line of bobbing heads, and

tribute along the line of bobbing heads, and every one seems kind.

The train leaves the depot amid shrill screams and cheers of delight, Handkerchiefs and hats wave, and the two cars present a most animated appearance until the dusty city streets have been left behind and the hills and vales of the storied "country" are undulating about the train.

Everybody Picked Up the Bag, and So Did

the Reporter. A lot of boys and an inflated paper bag furnished amusement for a good-sized audience of loungers at the Battery the other day. The bag lay on the walk, and everyone who

passed along was attracted by its appearance of fullness. Passers by would almost invariably stoop pick up the bag, look into it, put it back carefully and then smile and walk on.

Many people had done this when the reporter picked up the hag, too, and saw a card
with the word "sold" printed on it carefully porter picked up the hag with the word "sold" pi fastened to the bottom.

Men Whom It's Pleasant to Meet in Rainy Weather.

Rain changes the aspect of things in the city about as radically as a snorting, howling detachment of the Salvation Army. Horses go struggling and slipping along and their drivers are in their best fighting

Umbrellas bump into each other, while

the owners, or, more accurately speaking, their holders, grinned at each other's alleged awkwardness.

Occasionally a jolly, good-humored man will pass along and light up the whole scene with his pleasant, make-the-best-of-everything face.

Such men as this are most pleasant to look upon, especially when one is about to suc-cumb to the prevailing and disagreeable in-fluences. They will bring one back to one's self again and cause a smile in spite of the

BLAINE'S W. LCOME HOME.

The Parade Expected Thursday Evening Loyal Republicans Getting Ready.

It has been decided by the Committee of Arrangements, which has charge of the reception to Mr. Blaine on his arrival from Europe, that the public parade in his honor will not take place until the evening after the day of his arrival. As the City of New York is due on Wednesday, the parade will probably occur on Thursday evening.

Grand Marshal Jackson is busy completing the arrangements for the procession, which will include probably all the Republican clubs and organizations in the city, as well as a large number of visiting organizations from all over the country, and it is estimated

trom all over the country, and it is estimated that there will be at least 28,000 men in line. Brooklyn alone will send 8,500. The reviewing stand will be erected at the Worth Monument and will be under the charge of Assistant Marshal John W. Jacobus.

The Pennsylvania Division will be commanded by Gen. C. H. T. Collis, and Major Obed Wheeler has been as-igned to the command of the Veterans' Division. The latter has just p-ned his headquarters at the Murray Hill Hotel, and there is a prospect that this turnout of veterans will be very large. Punishment for Sin

know where people go to who steal? Tommy Traddies—Yes 'm, some jail, but most of em go to Canada. Not a Competent Critic. (From the Burlington Free Press.)
oston-How do you like the artist Whistler's ronk? Mr. Chicago—Can't say. Never heard him.

[From the Epoch.]
Sunday-school Teacher—Tommy Traddles, do you

The Ring They Like. [From the Bultimore American.]
A great deal is being said about rings in politi at this season, but the ring that interests the women folks is a thing of beauty and matrimony. MISS WALSH AS DESDEMONA.

She Makes a Distinctly Favorable Impres sion on a Large Audience. A performance of "Othello" was given at

the Windsor Theatre last night, and it was

interesting solely because Miss Walsh ap-

peared as Desdemona. Miss Walsh made a decidedly favorable impression. She has a pretty, musical voice, a clear, impressive emnunciation and a large supply of dramatic intelligence. Her face is comely and she is graceful. The audience, which was large and interested, gave her a very cordial reception. She was not at all pervous.

nervous. IMiss Walsh's support was very indifferent. I Miss Walsh's support was very indifferent. J. Gordon Emmons was not the Othello of Shakespeare's play, nor was Stanislaus Stange an intelligent Iago. In fact, these two gentiemen would do well to avoid Shakespearean plays for a few years. J. Russell Throckmorton did fairly well as Cassio. The costumes used were handsome, those of Miss Walsh being especially noticeable. The play was well put upon the stage.

HARLEM JUBILANT TO-NIGHT.

Big Guns to Boom Cleveland and Thurma

The uptown Democrats are going to make this evening a notable one in the campaign for Cleveland and Thurman. The doors of the Harlem Democratic Club, 17 East One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, will be thrown wide open and erowds will flock to

the club's second grand ratification meeting for the Democratic candidates.

The large hall has been decorated with American flags and red bandannas, and Cap-pa's Seventh Regiment band will play inspir-ing airs.

pa's seventh Regiment that the part of the

BUILDING-TRADE INTERESTS.

The Section Drags to Light a Crowded Italian Tenement-A Fight Ended.

Eugene Rice, of the Housesmiths' Union wielded the gavel at the meeting of the Building Trades' Section last night. Delegates were received from the Cement and Asphalt-Layers' Union, Electric House-Wiremen's Union, Slate and Metal Roofers' Union, Tin and Sheet-Iron Workers' Union, Progress Association, Mosaic and Encaustic Tile-Layers' Union and Progressive Painters

nion No. 6. The Lumber-Handlers' and Truck-Drivers' Association announced its withdrawal from the section and from the Central Labor Union. A protest against the admission of the International Tile-Layers' Union was enthe International The-Layers Union was en-tered by the Encaustic The Layers Union and referred to the Central Labor Union.

The secretaries of all organizations were requested to ascertain how many of their members will join in the Labor Day parade and report to the Section Secretary as soon as possible.

possible.
The Tin and Sheet Iron Workers' Union, the Reliance Labor Club of Marble Workers, Progressive Painters Nos. 3 and 6, the German House-Painters' Union and Lodges 3, 5 and 6 of the United Order of American Carpenters and Joiners reported that they will turn out in full force.

Delegate Van Arsdale reported a house in Sullivan street in which 200 Italians are packed like sardines in a box, families of from five to nine persons eating and sleeping

packed like sardines in a box, families of from five to nine persons eating and sleeping in one or two rooms with little or no ventilation. The men and boys are let out under contract at 25 cents a day each.

The committee sent to the Furniture Workers' Section reported that the difficulty between the Stairbuilders' Union and the Progressive Wood-Turners had been amicably settled.

The Section decided to get all possible information on the case and communicate it to Chairman Ford, of the Congressional Investigating Committee.

A Contradiction by Secretary Alken to the Editor of The Evening World: I notice in your issue of July 31 that Mr. B. Ryan, President of the New York Wire Mattress Company, denies the report in your papers that there had been a strike of the employees of that concern, and affirms that

he company did not make a reduction of wages, as reported.
I desire to contradict Mr Ryan, in behalf I desire to contradict and the strike of the Furniture-Workers' Section, in which body a report of the strike was made and given to your reporter, officially. holders, should be made convincing and

I furthe wish to state that the reduction was exactly 33 1-3 per cent.
[Seal.] AL. M. AIKEN,

Recording Secretary. In the Labor Field. Delegate Stuck, of Union No. 7, presided at the neeting of the Furniture Workers' Section last

Owing to the difficulty with the Central Labor Union, it is not likely that Typographical Union No. 6 will turn out on Labor day. Delegate Saam having declined to serve as Mar-shal of the Furniture-Workers' Section on Labor Day, Delegate Aiken was last evening selected for the position.

It is believed that fully 10,000 men will join in the Labor Day parade, and some labor leaders say the number will reach 15,000. Carriages, carry-alls and stages will be provided for the female

The Fibre Association of Mattress-Makers has re-quested the Furniture Workers' Section to send its Arbitration Committee to the New York Woven-Wire Mattress Company's factory, where it alleged the wages had been reduced one-third. The Central Labor Union will meet to-morrow to

J. F. Suillvan, the young man of the United Piano-Makers who has been selected as Grand Marshal for the great parade on Labor Day, has the cut of the great Napoleon. He is assiduously practising horseback righting and studying military tastics so as to bring the big column into line and give the proper commands. District Assembly 49's two factions will meet to-morrow afternoon, the Quinn delegates propably at 95 forsyth street and the Anti's at Pythagoras Hall. Most of the local assemblies having with-drawn their financial support the question of "sinews" for the war will be discussed. Police-men will be at Pythagoras Hall to prevent any dis-turbance that may arise.

COL. ROBERT G. INGERSOLL Interon "Society, Its Criminals and Capital Puni: hnent," will appear in the SUNDAY WORLD. In Supplement to the SUNDAY WORLD, Thackeray's story of "The Great Hoggarty Diamond," complete.

No Rose Without a Thorn A woman dentist in Philadelphia is reported to have a practice of \$11,000 a year. And yet ane is often seen looking down in the mouth.

**Hot Days** 

Have a weakening effect, causing less of strength and a languor of mind as well as body. This condition per-mits the development of affections and diseases other-wise inactive. In such cases the system readily rallies oder the influence of Hood's Sarsaparille, which purific the blood, tones and strengthens the digestive organs, and infuses fresh life and energy. Try it this season. "My wife and myself were both generally run down. Hood's Barseparilla brought us out of that tired fealing, and made us feel like young people again. It has done more for us them all other medicines together."

RICHARD HAWRHURST, Amiltyville, Long latand, N.Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by U. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR.

THE DOCTOR HARD AT WORK

THE SULTRY DAYS BRING SICKNESS TO MANY POOR BABIES.

one Little One Who Never Had a Night-Gown-Gratitude of the Mothers Over the Presents of Baby Clothes From "The Evening World's" Generous Renders-A Bright Little Interpreter Who Came

"Doctor-baby-zick," exclaimed a small, dark-haired, dark-eyed Italian woman as THE EVENING WORLD physician was passing through Cherry street vesterday.

"Where?" asked the doctor. The woman shook her small, glossy head anxiously and rapidly uttered some words in her native tongue.

"Baby zick! zick!" she reiterated. "Take me to baby," said the physician. The poor woman looked distressed, and gazed about her as if seeking some mode of expressing her wishes, for the words she had uttered were evidently all she knew of Eng.

At this moment a little girl of about five years came out of a neighboring alley. The woman addressed some words to the child, when she turned to the physician and exclaimed in remarkably good English: "Please basten, her baby is so sick."
"But where?" asked the doctor.

"But where?" asked the doctor.

The little one's tongue glided swiftly and smoothly over the intricate words of her mother tongue, and she turned to the physician with: "She lead; you come," and the bright little interpreter was gone.

"So sick." Ah, yes, the mother had spoken truly; the poor little baby was in dire need of medical assistance!

It was with difficulty that the physician made the devoted little mother understand his directions. She thought the free way.

his directions. She thought the free pre-scription was a bill for services rendered, and alternately kissed her baby's tiny hand and

alternately kissed her baby's tiny hand and refused the prescription.

The gift of some of the warm, soft little clothes so generously furnished by Trus Evenino Wosho's readers brought tears to her soft dark eyes, and the unintelligible words she utlered were surely nothing but profuse and heartfelt thanks. Such a world of good those little clothes do! How the or good those little clothes do! How the faces of the women expand with delight at the sight of the dainty flaunels!

One little child had nothing on but a tiny muslin shirt. Its puny little face looked drawn and pinched, for, although it was a warm day, the child was insufficiently clothed.

warm day, the child was, insufficiently clothed, and the gift of a pair of shirts, skirts, stockings and nightgowns made another mother feel wealthy.

"Night-gowns! Why, the child had never had one on! Please thank the kind lady who sent them for me," exclaimed the grateful mother, when told that Mrs. D. Lyons, of 310 Seventh street, Brooklyn, was the generous giver.

310 Seventh street, Brooklyh, was the erous giver.

A large package was also distributed from "A Mother, of Roseville, N. J." The baby shoes were received with loud exclamations of delight. "Why, they be almost new," said one mother, as she tied the tiny things on her baby's feet. "Now, don't that look nice as the foot of a child o' the big wigs?" she exclaimed admiringly, holding up the wee foot of her baby.

wee foot of her baby.

Little Dennie Doyle, one of the patients, is rapidly improving, and "Mamie's" books are a source of great pleasure to the weak little convalescent. As soon as he is stronger he will write a note of thanks to Mamie, he says.

says.

A baby on Jackson street was suffering se-A baby on Jackson street was suffering severely with one of the ills that all babtes are heir to, "teething." "Sure, he cries all the night and day," lamented his almost exhausted mother. But it was not his fault that there was "no thoroughfare" through the red gums for the sharp white teeth. And babies do not cry usually unless they are in pain or uncomfortable. Remember this when you hear the fratful worrying of your part

you hear the fretful worrying of your next door neighbor's little on STUYVESANT PARK PETITION.

Render Unto the People the Things That Are the People's." Let every public spirited citizen of New York sign the accompanying petition, cut it out and forward it to THE EVENING WORLD. The hearing before the Park Commissioners occurs next Wednesday, and the people's case, as against that of a few selfish property-



To the Park Commission: Whereas, Stuyvesant Park was given to the people of New York by Peter G. Stuyvesant for their use exclusively as a Public Square; and whereas, a large proportion of our citi-zens, by reason of their daily toil, are unable to visit the park except in the evening, we, to visit the park except in the evening, we, the undersigned citizens of New York, respectfully request that your Honorable Board take action at the earliest possible date for the opening of the gates until at least 19 P. M., and also that arrangements be made without delay for the proper lighting and policing of said park.

Signed:

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'THE WOMAN OF THE ROBES," or Theatrical Dressmaker, by Sym Crinkie, will appear in the SUNDAY WORLD. In Supplement to the SUNDAY WORLD, Thackeran's story of " The Great Hoggarty Diamond," complete.

Residence....

A Libel on the Soldiers.

They have got it so now that they can photograph a bullet in its flight. In process of time it is expected that they will be able to take the soldier who was running away from the bullet.